



of it is equal to the picture ; for it is made of solid gold, very curiously wrought, and studded with diamonds. As to Master *Allworthy* himself, what is become of him I can't tell ; but one thing I am sure of, that wherever he is, or wherever he goes, he will be adored and beloved by every body. Oh ! what a charming thing it is to be a good boy or a good girl !

The other picture is, indeed, a perfect master-piece, and the most extraordinary one,

one, I believe, that ever eyes beheld. It is, in short, a living picture ; for the figures are not only painted to admiration, but when Mr. *Interpreter* hath touched them with his wand, they actually move, and go through every part of the history which is represented, in the same manner as you must have seen little images made of wax-work, though when you apply your finger to the canvas, you will find it as smooth as any other picture in the gallery. From hence it is plain, that the motion is not performed by clock-work, but proceeds from some wonderful influence, which no one, I believe, can account for. It hath been in the Castle upwards of two hundred years ; and yet, for the freshness and the beauty of the colouring, none of the rest of the paintings are to be compared with it. Mr. *Interpreter* hath often told me, that it was executed by *Raphael* ;—not *Raphael* the Painter, but *Raphael* the Archangel. The history it represents is that of *Joseph*, which you will find particularly mentioned in one of